atole; In daily loving acts she met their needs Who dreamed of future great and noble deeds.

She strove to round her life unto that law
She witted to be the world's, in act and word;
Where others found but ill, some good she saw.
And hold from all whate'er unkind she heard
She fain would see linked closer friend to friend,
And sought to make love deeper grow, not end.

And what she seemed to be she was, in sooth,
Alike to all, herself, sincere and true,
Exmest and trusting all, for such was truth
To her. It gave her faith in those she knew,
And if they grew indeed, beneath her spell,
More like to what she thought them, who can
tell?

She loved the world, and made it fair each day About her; to her steps joy seemed to cling; Through va he of love she took her sentle way, And dropped her words and looks like flowers of spring.

And though she died in youth, who will but say
The world is better for her life's short day?

#### MINE AND THINE.

BY D. T. HEATH. Take me, and lock your amorous arms
About my willing neck. Entwine;
And press me close in your embrace
And let your golden head incidue.
Br ng reschud lips to meet my lips,
Dear love, for I am thine.

I'll kiss your dewy, pouting lips, Tinted with rose-carnation fine. As sweet as honey-dew they are, As sweet as crazy love's new wine; I'il taste their sweetness when I like, Dear love, for thou art mine.

### HER AUNT MEANT WELL.

BY MARY E. MOFFAT.

"Fritz, go down to the servants' hall and ask if either of the maids would like a sweetheart."

The valet stared at his master-unhad given. It was surely most extra- receive my affianced bride in a manner tritely, "Forgive me, Anna, if I did ordinary for the Baron to have time to bandy words about the underlings of his household just upon the eve of his own marriage with a fair and noble lady; but his doubts were soon put to

There was no mistaking the angry emphasis with which he repeated his order; and Fritz at once hastened out of the room and made his way to the place where he would be sure to find a knot of servants congregated to gossip over the events of the day, or to canvass the respective merits of their master and of the bride whom he was to lead to the altar within the week.

The question which Fritz had been told to ask was duly delivered, and received by his hearers in the various ways peculiar to each individual. One comewhat forward young woman said, with a toss of her ringleted head: "If I do want a lover, it won't be you; and he'll have to ask me twice.

A giggling girl crammed her handkerchief into her mouth, to keep from showing every pearly tooth within that capacious part of her physiognomy. Another cast an expressive glance in the direction of one of the footmen, and allowed silence to answer for her more potently than words.

Only one little maid of sixteen, fresh from the verdant fields, amid which she had been born and bred, turned smile in her big blue eyes and upon

her pretty lips. "I never had a sweetheart," she said coftly, "and I'd dearly love to have Only he must be a proper, wellbehaved lad-or I wouldn't care for him at all,"

Her answer was greeted with a shout of laughter, which caused her to look around with a surprise which gave fresh fuel to the amusement she had already caused.

But the housekeeper had taken a shield her from the ridicule of her fel- a sentimental husband. Will you ac-

"Gretchen is young, and knows little of the world's ways. When she is as old as the rest of you she will be wiser," she said, looking around at the amused noble Baron had asked her to be his say. It is wicked to come between

Fritz also had not joined in the was for a little sister who had died in childhood, and Gretchen was her living image.

He bowed with grave courtesy to her, as he replied: "I will tell the Baron what you have said." Then he went immediately back to

his master, whom he found readingwith a frowning brow-a closely written letter. It was the same which he had held in his hand when he had turned from its first perusal and given Fritz the abrept command which he of me among all the fine ladies who had just returned from obeying.

There's a little field-daisy of a girl among the servants who says she never had a sweetheart, and would be well pleased to get one under certain con-

ditions." As Fritz said this with the gravity due the occasion, the Baron turned to make up of the fine young ladies of him with a peremptory: "Go to Frau whom you speak." Brandt, and say I wish to see her at once. Then bring the girl hither who of bitter scorn. made you the answer you have repeated to me, and wait outside in the hall until I tell you to come in."

do but to obey. Had the Baron not fitting your change of rank. What is been about to marry the lovely and your answer, Gretchen-yes or no?" high-born Fraulein Anna, he would have been thinking: "What new mis-

chief is afoot now?" But, of course, all ideas of that kind now be out of the bounds of all prob- in search of a clergyman. ability. A family man was henceforth to be the role he was to fill. So Fritz could only wonder at the course things

seemed about to take. Fran Brandt had the interview with the Baron, and Fritz and Gretchen their marriage he left the country waited patiently outside, as they had without introducing his bride to any been ordered.

Some time clapsed, and the portly housekeeper came forth, and after an interval spent by her in another part of the mansion, she returned with some rich articles of wearing apparel thrown over her arm.

As she passed the two she said: "Come into the Baron's room with me, Gretchen. He has somewhat to say pique and anger at what had occurred to you. You, also, can be present,

There was an air of suppressed excitement about Frau Brandt which did bless their union, and after a few years but very few benedicts believe that not escape Fritz's observant eyes, But a daughter was born to them.

1111

Gretchen accepted everything as a matter of course

She was well versed in the fairy-folk lore of Germany, and believed in Hans Anderson to the heart's core. So she had expected to be surprised when she had come from the country to seek her fortune, and was in nowise flustered by this strange summons from the Baron, albeit it had set the rest of the household in a stir.

Gretchen wouldn't have been surprised to have seen a fairy prince waiting her in the Baron's room,

Instead of anything so extraordinary, however, she only saw her master, with a most singular light in his large black eyes, as he turned them upon her face as she came in. Then, too, there was a decided frown upon his forehead, which caused his heavy, dark brows to meet together above his eyes, and a firm set of his lips beneath the heavy mus-tache, which boded stormy weather to some one; but, fortunately, that some one was not little Gretchen.

His look softened involuntarily as he saw how young and innocent was the pretty face upturned to meet his gaze. Gretchen stood modestly expectant of what was next to happen-her hands clasped, and her head bending a little forward in her cage mas

The Baron turn d to Frau Brandt. "She looks like a good girl, as you say she is. To be sure, her air is that of a rustic, but time and education will change that, and I will see that it does not at the same time refine all the heart out of her as it does out of her highborn sisters!"

Then he said to Gretchen: "Come hither, little Gretchen, and I will say to you what it is I want of you. I have had reason to think that all women in my station of life are as false

Both children inherited the grace and comeliness of their peasant-born mother and the fine intellect and patrician bearing of their father.

In time he returned to his native land with his wife and children. All knew of their romantic story, and looked forward with curiosity to see how the lowly born wife would carry her honors; but those who had ex-pected to be amused were instead taken captive by her modest grace, and her sensible answers to the salutations of the Baron's friends.

And when, a little later, she was brought face to face with the fair and haughty lady who had recalled her promise to wed with the man who was now her husband and the father of her children, a flutter of pleasure ran about the interested throng, as they saw the Baron bend with courtly deference before Fraulein Anna and say: "Let me present to you my wife, and at the same time thank you heartily for allowing me to win so priceless a treasure," and then without pausing to notice the flush offended pride had brought to the cheeks of the lady thus addressed, he had bowed again a most deferential adieu, and had turned indifferently away from her to address another acquaintance who was drawing near to be presented to the Baroness.

That night after Fraulein Anna returned home, she said in a bitter tone to her spinster aunt, whose accounts of the fast life which had characterized the Baron's early days had caused her to break off her betrothal with him so abruptly, "Aunt Gretel, you have ruined my life! my heart is filled with envy to see that low-born woman's

happiness! why did you interfere?" Tears filled the eyes of the elder woman as she saw that her niece's biue as they are fair. For certain reasons I eyes were overflowing. But it was too decided whether to take his words as a have concluded to marry, and have late to remedy the evil she had caused. jest or to act upon the command he made all necessary arrangements to She could only look up and say con-



" OH, SIR, DO YOU MEAN IT?" interfere. Now, I do not propose to have lost in love." wear the willow for my false sweetheart, and my wedding is to come off at once, providing that a bride is forthcoming. You are young, innocent, and poor. I am middle-aged, blase, liking to the little, innocent creature, and rich. But if I marry I shall prom-

> you, and marry me?" Gretchen listened with open-eved wonder. Was it really true that this well. This one thing, though, I will

cept the change of fortune I now offer

wife? He was so handsome and stately that laugh at Gretchen's expense. For, if people in her station thought him more he had a warm corner in his heart, it princely looking than the son of the Emperor! She had heard them say so

many times. "Oh, sir, do you mean it?" she asked. or are you only making sport of a poor girl like me?"

"I mean every word you have heard me say. What is your reply?"

"My reply is, that I will love with my whole heart! that I will worship the very ground you walk upon! but, oh, sir, I am not good enough to are your friends! and then I should feel like falling down at your feet and dying!"

"No, little Gretchen. I promise not to be ashamed of you. I will value you because you have a true, loving hearta thing which has been left out of the

And the Baron's voice had in it a ring

The mystified Fritz had nothing to you shall be educated in a manner be-"Yes," came tremblingly from the

little peasant girl's red lips. "Then Frau Brandt shall see to it that you are robed for your wedding with reference to his master would day, while my worthy Fritz goes forth

Thus it was that Gretchen became a

fine lady. The Baron kept his promise to be kind and indulgent to her, and after one of his friends.

While she was pursuing the course of studies and of accomplishments which he marked out for her, he became interested in watching and also in helping the gradual unfolding of her and music? mental powers, which proved to be of

a high order. So that the marriage instigated by proved to be one of those which they

say are made in heaven. After a time a noble boy came to

and looked at Fritz with an ingenious | befitting her station and my own. She, | wrong. It was for love of you that I at the last moment, has sent mealetter interfered. And all that I said was declaring that she has changed her true. The wound you gave to the mind, owing to reports which have Baron has probably proved his cure. reached her regarding some previous Had he married you he would have occurrences in my life. She has been perhaps remained a profligate. At any influenced in the matter by a relative, rate, dear, forgive me. I will try and who, at the last hour, has seen fit to make up to you in fortune what you

Fraulein Anna turned toward her aunt impulsively.

"I forgive you fully and freely, because you love me-not on account of what worldly goods you will bestow upon me! for fortune does not count in and she interposed her authority to ise to be a kind and indulgent if not place of lost happiness! We will live on together now, two lonely spinsters -for I shall never marry. And never again, after this evening, shall my lips reproach you, for I know you meant plighted lovers!"

## "Stopping" Horses' Feet.

Horses that are used on hot pavements or other situations which induce a hot, dry condition of the feet, require special treatment to palliate the evil. This generally consists of filling the concave sole and all the space within the shoe at night with some moist substance. The most usual material for this purpose has for a long time been fresh cow dung, either alone or mixed with clay. While no one can be your wife! you will be ashamed question the value of the practice, the substance named is utterly unfit for the purpose. Strangely enough, it is recommended by many eminent veterinary writers, though all admit that it is a fruitful source of thrush. One of these, after stating that thrush is caused by the horse standing in its own dung or other filth, recommends wrapping with cow dung as a palliative! Another, equally eminent, remarks that it should be "used with great caution where there is any disposition to thrush." "Then, too, I shall not expose you to As if there ever was a horse without chance of being shamed by a contrast such a "disposition" if its feet are kept in contact with filth. Professor Law denounces the use of this substance by implication in a sentence. He gives as the causes of thrush, "Exposure to wet and filth; standing on dung or in a dirty, wet yard; studing the feet with cow dung," etc. Then why fill the feet with the filthy, corroding stuff? A clean and inoffensive material is made by mixing linseed meal with an equal part of clay and wetting the mixture to the desired consistence. This accomplishes the object, without danger of unpleasant effects, says the American Agriculturist.

## Opera in Italian.

Mrs. Pinks (at a new Italian opera) Wasn't she graceful then? Husband (eyes on libretto)-Didn't notice. I'm following the plot. Did the action seem to fit the situation

Mrs. Pinks-Mercy me! How can I tell? I am not following the plot, I'm watching the stage. - New York Weekly.

A PHILOSOPHER says: "Woman's silence is more terrible than her speech;"

# WASHINGTON LETTER.

DAKOTA'S FIGHT FOR ADMISSION-MR. SPRINGER'S BILL.

Cowles' Internal Revenue Maneuver-Gay Doings - New Dresses - Society Dehutantes-The Last Deplomatic Reception -Ben Butler's New Spoon. [SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 21. Mr. Springer's "substitute" omnibus bill providing for the admission of North and South Dakota, New Mexico, Washington, and Montana Territories, has passed the and Montana Territories, has passed the House; and, with the flattering prospect of adding five new sisters to the tamily of Uncie Sam, the Democrats are nearly as happy as though they had elected a President. It is the first time in the history of the country when one bill preparing for the admission of more than two Territories has passed either branch of Congress. The objections naturally arising from such wholesale lumping of interests were greatly augmented by a provise in the measure as first preed by a provise in the measure as first pre-sented, in place of the Sonate South Dakota bill, stipulating that the Territory should be admitted as a single State. The Illinois Congressman had great trouble in correcting this evident mistake, and he waded through sloughs of maneuvering, fear, and despond-ency, finally driving a dicker with the Chair which gave McDonald of Minnesota the privilege of laying before the House a sim-liar bill prior to a vote, before he was perhar bill prior to a vote, before he was per-mitted to present his patched and wadded "substitute" bill. When the victory was "substitute" bill. When the victory was finally declared his, by a vote of 144 to 98, the faded red rose in his buttonhole, which drooped from fatigue, was in striking con-trast with its elated master, who rushed enthusiastically to his committee-rooms as soon as possible, flushed with victory and confident his bill would also pass the

Poor Utah still kneeks at the door, but no one says, "Come in." On the contrary, the people of Idaho have, very unneighborly. sent a memorial to Congress setting forth that the Territory in question would make an unruly member of the Union, and pro-

testing against its promotion. Senators Allison and Aldrich, the great workers on the Senate tariff bill, are almost as disgusted at the opposition cropping out on every side, as were the Democrats in the House the other day, when Mr. Cowles, of North Carolina, one of their own party, introduced his bill relating to internal revenue, and moved to refer it to the Committee on Appropriations, of which Mr. Ran-dall is Chairman. It is a body to which the matter is wholly irrelevant, the subject being one that, according to all precedent should have been submitted to the Ways and Means Committee. The Southern representatives claim to have been forced to this action from anxiety in regard to the tobacco tax, for which they desire consid-eration, unhampered by tariff legislation. and they have given up hope of securing such a report from Mr. Mills' committee.

Senator Farwell no doubt expected to dis-cover anarchism under a red cloth that adorned his table the other morning. Although a casual glance assured him he was not the only member thus honored, he lifted the cloth gangerly with vague remem-bance of dynamite bombs and the Haymarket riot flitting through his brain. But his alarm was baseless. The red only covered a poor, harmless memorial from the ladies in favor of legislation for Sabbath observance, against running interstate Sunday trains, and against military drills on

By the way, the old-time visitors to Wash-Ington would miss the female lobbyist. She is no more. Frue, Congress is not without its lady saltors interested in legis-Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, for instance made the argument before the Senate Committee on the District of Columbia in favor of prohibition in the District this week, but the only two women who are recognized as interested in Congressional affairs are Mrs. Gen. Ward Burnett, who is after an increase of pension, and Mrs. Charlotte Smith. The latter is a character. She puts Congressional absentees to shame by her attendance on the sessions. Rain or shine, Mrs. Smith appears with her hobby, which is the securing of legislation for the working women. Representative W. L. Scott will long remember Mrs. Charlotte, for when he cast a vote against her pet scheme she kindly placed a choice bouquet of onions, celery tops, cabbage leaves, and crab shells on the desk of the member from Erie as a mark of the esteem in which she held him. For this act command was given to the doorkeepers not to admit Mrs. Smith to the House end of the Capitol. The order was never enforced, and the festive Charlotte still buttoholes members who are too court

cous to rebuff her. In the grave and ponderous debate of the Senate, the exciting scenes of the House and the growing gayety of society, there is no sign that time presses on to the end of an administration. President Cleveland was never more courteously dignified, nor his wife more charmingly lovely than at the last of their receptions to the diplomatic corps, and on no recent occasion have so many new and handsome gowns seen gas-light for the first time. Mrs. Cleveland's gown was of turquois blue crepe with a court train brocaded in silver marguerites. A cluster of diamonds in the corsage and her solitaire necklace were the only ornaments worn. Fastened through a button hole on the front of the corsage was a single white rose with a spray of smilax. Mrs. Cleveland wore her bair in a simple Psyche knot without flowers or ornaments of any kind, and carried in her left hand a large open fan of white feathers. A notable feat-ure was the presence of several Indian

chiefs, who, in costumes semi-Indian and semi-civilized, made striking and pictur-esque figures in the crowd of superbly dressed women and gayly uniformed men. Two notable debutantes have formally been welcomed into Washington society. One is Miss Quay, the accomplished daughter of the junior Senator from Pennsylvania, and the other a daughter of Minister Carter, of the Sandwich Islands.

It is not generally known that Baron Yon

Seidlitz who is about to marry Miss Roose-velt, of New York, and is allied to the member of the Seidlitz family who introduced that refreshing aperient, the Seidlitz powder, is the heir apparent to one of the noblest fortunes of Germany.

Benjamin Franklin's morement was uncovered to view last week on the 183d an-niversary of that noted commoner's birth. The extemonies were impressive but un-ostentatious. The cord which confined the ostentacious. The cord which confined the two American flags with which the flgure was draped was pulled by Mrs. M. W. Emery, widow of the late General William H. Emery, and the great-granddaughter of Franklin, her maiden name being Bache.

A movement to erect a monument to Gen. Sheridan is meeting with favorable considered. eration, and the effort being made to raise a fund of \$100,0:0 for Mrs. Sheridan seems

likely to be successful. Senator Stanford offers to subscribe \$5,000. Ben Butler has been heard from again. This time he claims \$46,600 attorney's fee from Samuel Strong, who has been awarded numerous judgments ranging from \$10,000 to \$250,000 against the District of Columbia for pullie service. Ben has restrained their payment, and other lawyers who are claiming tees for service expect his "spoon" will

take it all.
Since Mr. Harrison has been formally declared President-elect the cranks have begun to congregate at Washington. Val-entine Ward, from California, is the first to arrive. He is an unprepossessing-looking man of about sixty, who imagines that he has been elected chief executive of the United States. He has journeyed on foot from San Francisco, where he claims he recently resigned a position as Collector of Cu-toms to come here and take the oath of

Wharton Barker of Philadelphia is far more pretentious appearing, and has taken rooms at the Normandie. He is making an active campaign for Secretary of the Treasury. His friends claim that he secured the nomination of both Garfield and Harrison. Still the country is in ignorance as to Harrison's selection for Cabinet honors and his intention in regard to dancing at the in augural. It is of record that George Washington danced in a cotillon with Mrs. Peter Van Brugh Livingston at his first inaug-ural, which is an honorable precedent if Mr. at Sydney and Wellington respectively.

Harrison has any desire to follow it. Wash-Harrison has any desire to follow it. Washington was a church member, too.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi P. Morton are at the Normandle, where Biaine makes his home; and this would be considered exceedingly significant were it not reported from seemingly good authority that Mrs. Blaine once snubbed Mrs. Harrison. If this latter rumor is true what wonder the President-elect is nonplused and out of humor with reporters! Meantime Blaine is here awaiting the next administration. Morsi.

# GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.

TWENTY MEN DROWNED BY THE BREAKING OF A BRIDGE.

In Endeavoring to Hinder a Railroad Company, Many Kentucky Workmen Perish-Death of Isaac Bell, Jr., Ex-Minister to the Netherlands-Minor News.

(Spottsville (Ky.) special.) A dreadful accident, which resulted in the death of a number of men, occurred here. For some time there has been a conflict between the officers of the Louisville, St. Louis and Texas Road and the contractors who erected the company's new bridge over Green River. The contractors refused to deliver the bridge over to the company or to allow any trains to pass over it. The railroad authorities at once appealed to the courts at Henderson, and an injunction was granted against further interference with the traffic of the road until the case had been decided. This decision, granting the temporary injunction, caused the road to announce when its first train would cross the bridge. Forty men, acting under instructions from the contractors, gathered upon the draw and placed on each end of it a number of heavy rails, intending to obstruct the train in this way and not violate the court's instructions by opening the draw.

The Bowling Green packet, General Dawes, bound for Evansville, Ind., whistled for the draw to be opened that it might pass through. There was a prompt response, and while all of the contractors' men were still standing upon it the ponderous draw swung open and the steamer passed into the opening, but as she got through the draw broke in two immediately over the center of the pier upon which it rested, and both wings, with their weight of iron and human beings, fell forty feet, and in an instant sank beneath the surface, amid wild shreks from the doomed workmen. Many of the unfortunates had their limbs an I necks broken be-fore the draw reached the water, and all were thrown downward apon the iron track and beams, or, entangled in the debris, were borne beneath the water.

The passengers of the steamer saw three men crushed by an immense beam as it broke, one being transfixed upon an iron spur. In falling the draw only missed the steamer a few feet, and came near capsizing it in the water. Where the structure sank the water is thirty feet deep. Boats were at once lowered, and a little steamer, the Corinne, put out from the shore to rescue the drowning men. Many came to the surface at once, some swimming and others apparently lifeless, who sank again. About eighteen were taken out, who were all that could be found. It is thought that twenty persons were drowned.

#### EX-MINISTER BELL DEAD.

The Sufferer Passes Away at His Home in

New York. Isaac Bell, Jr., ex-United States Minister to the Netherlands, died at St. Luke's Hospital, in New York City, from several months. Mr. Bell was born in that city in November, 1846. His father, Isaac Bell, Sr., now lives in New York. Young Bell was educated at Harvard, and entered the banking house of Brown Brothers & Co. In 1870 he organized the firm of Isaac Bell, Jr., & Co., cot-



ISAAC BELL, JR.

ton dealers, with houses at Charles-Savannah and New York. business flourished until 1877, ton, This when Mr. Bell retired. The next year be married Miss Jeannette Bennett, a sister of the proprietor of the New York Herald. For two years Mr. and Mrs. Bell traveled in Europe and returned to live in Newport, and while there he became active in Rhode Island politics. During the campaign of 1884 he worked industriously for Cleveland's election. When Mr. Cleve-land became President one of his first official acts was to appoint Mr. Bell Minister Resident to the Netherlands. This post he held until May of last year, when he resigned on account of ill-health. He had been troubled for several years with chronic Bright's disease.

## NOT WANTED IN CANADA.

The Catholic Order of Foresters Denounced by a Montreal Priest.

Quite a sensation was caused in St. Patrick's Catholic Church, at Montreal, Quebec, when the venerable Father Dowd said that acting under instructions from Vicar General Mareshal he had an important matter to bring before his congregation. Some time ago an officer of the Catholic Order of Foresters of Illinois, whose headquarters are in Chi-tago, arrived there and established a court, but it now became his duty to condemn this society for three masons: It was a foreign institution, it did not allow any interference on the part of the clergy, but only allowed a clerical chaplain to offer prayer at the opening and close of its meetings, and not to take part in its proceedings, and perhaps the strongest reason of all was that it was not wanted, as we had already enough benefit societies. He therefore warned them against joining this dangerous society and asked those who had already joined to saver their connection with it.

Decorated by the Emperor.

At the festival of the Order of the Red Eagle at Berlin, the Emperor conferred a second-class decoration, with oak folinge, upon Count Arcovalley, the German Minister at Washington, a similar decoration, with ribbons, upon Mr. Feigel, the German Consul General at New York, and Herr Kraetke, the Administrator of New Guinea, and foorth-class decorations upon Herren Goering, Pelldram, and Krull, German Consuls in Southwest Africa and

### THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson

-Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection-Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures-Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, Feb. 3, may be ound in Mark 4: 10-20.

found in Mark 4: 10-20.

INTRODUCTORY.

We have a window thrown up, as it were, in this lesson, and we catch a glimpse of the mighty grapple of the kingdom with the world. There sat Christ in the boat. The multitudes were gathered about. They represented infinite need. He the infinite truth. Why were these not brought together? Why did not all men believe on bim? Look. Around about on the rising hillisides are fields and the sower has gone forth to sow. lelds and the sower has gone forth to sow. Christ points to the scene as a parable of the kingdom. Seed is fruitful only as it finds right rootage. The hard, beaten wayside, the stony, uncultivated ground, the thorny. the stony, uncultivated ground, the thorny, unwatched soil, the hungry upturned furrow—all sorts of lodging-places there are for the seeds of truth. Christian worker, one of the serviceable gifts of the Spirit is patience. When the heart cries, "Who hath believed our report, and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?" romember the long-suffering of Christ and rend again, as here, the parable of the sower,

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES. When he was alone. It was the disciples pportunity; the cherished hour when freed from the clamorous and petulant throng our Lord was scated apart with his true learners. How blessed now the converse, how sweet the intimacy of thought and feeling, how restful to bring him all the cares and perplexities of the day and have him remove them! O favored disciples! Christian friend, do you know that this is your privilege and mine to-day? We can this mo-ment, any moment, seek Jesus and be alone with him. His redemptive work finished, he is now seated at the right hand of God. That attitude is the attitude of the teacher and instructor. He is there to hear us and and instructor. He is there to hear us and talk with us and remove our doubts. Blessed portion—alone with Jesus! Said the bishop to the young man, discoursing with enthusiasm of a sojourn in the Holy Land, said he quietly, significantly; "I'd rather be five minutes with Christ than a year in places where he once was!" year in places where he once was!

Unto you it is given to know the mystery. Above we have the Christian's privilege of fellowship; here we have the Christian's privilege of fellowship; here we have the Christian's privilege of knowledge. It is the fulfillment of that beld prayer of Paul's in Ephesians (1: 17, 18). "That the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of glory, may give unto you the spirit of wisdom and revelation in the knowledge of him. in the knowledge of him, the eyes of your understanding being enlightened." The truth is a touch-stone. It reveals the truth or untruth of the heart. Where there is the meekness of a child of God, it brightens and illumines; where there is hostility to God, it but makes the darkness greater. One clue to this somewhat startling Script-ure is in this simple word: "If any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine.

Obedience and faith are at the threshold.

First "Come unto me," then "learn of me."

The sower soweth the word. Christ is the great sower. The preacher and the teacher

are but, as it were, the hands of the sower. We speak not of ourselves: "We are amsadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us, we pray you, in Christ's stead (as ambassadors for Christ, speaking for Him), be ye reconciled to God." Now, remember, when the world rejects us it rects not us but Him who sent us. The seed is the word; not our word, but the truth of tied. Wherever that is spoken it is the germ of new life; and he who accepts it or declines it accepts or declines our doct inc. but the principle life everlasting-God's doctrine. The eld is the world; we go forth to sow beside all waters, seeking to east into good and prepared soil, we yet let the truth fly abroad hat it may find lodgment on every hand or only the Spirit knows the prepared heart. Ours but to sow, making our testimony when opportunity occurs; the rootage is with the Spirit, as with God the in-

Satan cometh immediately. We may well pray, as our Lord taught us, "Keep us from the evil one," for it is he, precisely, the evil one that is described here as coming immediately. There is no doubt of Satan's presence in he world, yea, in the synagorue as of old. He is here to withstand the truth, if possible, and to snatch away the seeds from unwary minds. There is one sort of infidelity, dangerous, deadly, that we seem to be overlooking. It is skepticism regarding a personal devil. We seem wholly ignorant of his presence and whereabouts, and yet God locates him as right at our hearts. working at the very core and center of our spiritual life. Some one played a suggest-ive joke on Mayor Hewitt, of New York. He wrote to him that the block bounded by ertain four streets was infested by thieves. and that citizens could not pass through there at night. The Mayor promply dispatched a policeman to look up the matter, and found that the place described was, sure mough, full of cut-throats, and impassable. for it was the Tombs. Our topography of the city of man-soul is about as vague, and the ranges of Satan, chained and unhained, we seem to know as little, and fear

By the wayside. The seed was sown broadcast. "Let us go into the next towns that I may preach there also," said Christ, "for therefore came I forth." Manifestly in this general proclamation all sorts of conditions would be met. Our duty is to preach the gospel and preach it everywhere, whether men will hear or forbear. First of all we have the wayside hearer; his is the impenetrable heart. It represents the lowest con-dition of spiritual-mindedness, and yet it may go along with a large degree of intelligence and of so-called moral culture. One may become, as we say, gospel-hardened. A settled condition of indifference to the truth. Nothing tries the heart of teacher or pastor more than the sight of dull, improbile faces, unchanging through all the year under the earnest proclamation of the One of our city pastors has institruth. One of our city partial as a services.
He proposes to alternate nights of preaching with nights of visiting and so bring new hearers into the Lord's house. Not because there are not members of the unsaved aleady present, but because being unsaved they are still anmoved. They are wayside hearers. When the fowls of worldliness hearers. When the lowis of working to come down on the sacrifice, there is no watching Abraham to drive them away.

Leaverney around. Edward L. Wil-

watching Abraham to drive them away.

Sown on stony ground. Edward L. Witson, in a recent Century article, "Round About Galilee," gave us some pictures of Galilee farm land. There were some very bad pieces of ground. God seems to have given that little patch of the Holy Land as a very picture-book of the kingdom. Much of the ground was stony; the soil thin, its energy soon gone. What does it represent but the superficial hearer, eatching up the truth and hiding it a moment to let it blister and let it dry in the sun when the shower er and let it dry in the sun when the shower has passed, or east it forth to die with the first frost? "No root in themselves." However thrifty the seed, it requires soil for rootage, and where the barren, rocky formations occupy all the space, there is no room for the tiny tendrils of the truth. The seed is allowed to perish of inanition and just for lack of sustenance. "A deeper work of grace" we all have seed to pray for. May the stony heart he removed and May the stony heart be removed and a heart of flesh be given us.

Next Lesson-"The Fierce Demoniac."

It is proposed to hold the next reunion of the Smith family in Delaware. The absurdity of holding a reunion of the Smith family in Delaware would make the authors of "Pinafore" smile.—Somerville Jeurnal.

WHEN coal is worth \$8 a ton it is better to let your neighbor's cat warble all night than to pelt her with anthracite. - New York Evening Sun.

THE peculiarity about a rising deathrate is that it brings people down .- Battimore American.